

*In Loving Memory*

**Mary Elizabeth Little**



January 26, 1935 - September 24, 2016



*Intro*

*Opening Prayers*

*Hymn 1*

*Speaking from the family*

*Hymn 2*

*Testimonies*

*Hymn 3*

*Closing Prayers*

*Refreshments*

## *Hymn 1*

- 1 Not where we elect to go,  
But where Jesus leads the way,  
There the living waters flow,  
There our darkness turns to day.
- 2 Not our self-appointed task  
Will the Lord's approval win,  
But the work we did not ask,  
Finished humbly, just for Him.
- 3 Not the prayer we long to plead  
When we bend before the Throne,  
But the touching deeper need  
Of the Spirit's wordless groan.
- 4 Not the gift we proudly lay  
On His altar will He heed,  
If our hearts have said Him, "Nay,"  
When He whispered, "I have need."
- 5 Thus we die, and dying live  
In the heavenlies with the Lord;  
Thus we serve, and pray, and give,  
Christ Himself our great Reward.

*Hymns, #907*

*Hymns taken from **Hymns** published by  
Living Stream Ministry.*

***Scripture:***

**John 11:25**

Jesus said to her, I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes into Me, even if he should die, shall live;

**Phil 4:5**

Let your forbearance be known to all men. The Lord is near.

**Phil 4:19 - 20**

And my God will fill your every need according to His riches, in glory, in Christ Jesus. Now to our God and Father be the glory forever and ever. Amen.

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## *Hymn 2* (Hymns, #851)

- 1      How lovely is Thy dwelling-place!  
        Within Thy courts I long to be;  
        Thy presence, Lord, my spirit craves,  
        For this my heart cries out to Thee.
- 2      At Thy burnt-offering altar, Lord,  
        And at Thine incense altar blest,  
        Even the sparrow finds a home,  
        And swallow there prepares her nest.
- 3      Men, as the sparrow, frail and small,  
        When living in Thy house find rest,  
        Relying on the altar's blood,  
        Enjoying there the incense blest.
- 4      How blessed are those men indeed!  
        Trusting in Thee they are made strong;  
        Highways to Zion in their hearts,  
        The way they care not, rough or long.
- 5      Passing the weeping valley they  
        Make it a place of springing wells;  
        The rain with blessings covers it  
        And in the way God's mercy tells.
- 6      From strength to strength they go, and all  
        Before the Lord in Zion meet;  
        Thus ever seeking Thine own self,  
        They need Thy care and grace replete.
- 7      Better a day within Thy courts  
        Than days a thousand I would tell;  
        I'd rather at Thy threshold stand  
        Than in the wicked's tents to dwell.
- 8      Thou art a sun, Thou art a shield,  
        Thou grace and glory wilt supply;  
        Thy presence and Thy very self  
        My need in fullness satisfy.
- 9      Not one good thing wilt Thou withhold  
        From those who walk in uprightness;  
        Bless'd is the man that trusts in Thee  
        With grace and glory measureless.

## *Hymn 3*

- 1 Live Thyself, Lord Jesus, through me,  
For my very life art Thou;  
Thee I take to all my problems  
As the full solution now.  
Live Thyself, Lord Jesus, through me,  
In all things Thy will be done;  
I but a transparent vessel  
To make visible the Son.
- 2 Consecrated is Thy temple,  
Purged from every stain and sin;  
May Thy flame of glory now be  
Manifested from within.  
Let the earth in solemn wonder  
See my body willingly  
Offered as Thy slave obedient,  
Energized alone by Thee.
- 3 Every moment, every member,  
Girded, waiting Thy command;  
Underneath the yoke to labor  
Or be laid aside as planned.  
When restricted in pursuing,  
No disquiet will beset;  
Underneath Thy faithful dealing  
Not a murmur or regret.
- 4 Ever tender, quiet, restful,  
Inclinations put away,  
That Thou may for me choose freely  
As Thy finger points the way.  
Live Thyself, Lord Jesus, through me,  
For my very life art Thou;  
Thee I take to all my problems  
As the full solution now.

## **Mary Elizabeth Little**

Mary was born on January 26th, 1935 in Los Angeles, California to Alonzo and Fay Davis. She received the Lord at a young age and answered the call to serve Him very early in her life. Mary wed Robert W. Little on December 21st, 1954 and together they served the Lord in the U.S., Indonesia, Taiwan, Russia, Armenia, Georgia and many other countries. When she began meeting with the church in Los Angeles she touched the Lord in a deeper, richer way and her experience of Christ blossomed. Her walk with the Lord was expressed with a heart full of praise, worship and thanksgiving to the Triune God. She rendered unceasing care to her family and to countless members of the Body of Christ.

### **“Mary”**

*A worthy woman in life and faithful to the end.*

*My dear loving bride and wife for over 61 years.*

*A caring, loving mother to our 5 children.*

*A kind and gracious grandmother to our 14 grandchildren  
and 4 great grandchildren.*

*A loving, serving, God-man to the Lord and all the saints.*

*She had the gift of hospitality to all who entered our home.*

*She was a faithful and sacrificing intercessor for the building up of  
the Body of Christ and the spread of the gospel of the Kingdom.*

*And she had a broad heart to pray for God's Kingdom  
and will to come to this earth.*

**~ Bob, her husband**



**Mary's notes, inspirations, and enjoyment of  
Christ in her final weeks:**

“Love them, pray for them!”

“If we desire to receive, we need to give.”

“Lord, I am willing to be in the upper room for  
the recovery of Your testimony.”

“His ways are what He deems best. The ways of  
God are His choices...we accept God's ways.”

“Look up!”



The family would like to thank all the saints for their  
prayers and shepherding care.

**Grave Site Gathering**

October 15, 2016 at 1PM

Grace Terrace Memorial in the Rose Hills Memorial Park  
3888 Workman Mill Road, Whittier, CA 90601